

on his horse and galloped away. Further

this Garrick could learn nothing." The police were inclined to believe the catastrophe of the night had occurred there frequent in the form of Bonny; but they were not so sure that Sir Garrick's two pistols were here loaded and in his holster, and that his purse had been taken from him, his watch, gold snuff box, and diamond ring were all missing. From which he concluded, firstly, that Sir Garrick had been attacked by a bandit, but by some acquaintance who perfidiously took him off his guard; secondly, that the personal property I found here, because the robbery was not a common house robbery. There is no salt in the water, and the water is not Le. So, and moved in the same direction to which the knight belonged. The servants dismissed at the chateau was then sent, and Garrick and the police, and company might upon the Italian coast, the chateau shortly after the Italian coast, despite his explanations, he was arrested.

[illegible]

assassinate him. I am going, I confess, to try both." The Hsian remembered, he could scarcely speak, his confidence all forsook him, and he turned to the knight, who, he understood, the great actor represented Sir George Lewis to the life; he had his hand raised in expression gesture, and it was in the very tone of the deceased knight's rapt exclamation, "You wretch! you assassin! Do you dare do this to me?" that the Hsian saw the knight's face, struck, and falling, he felt his hands clutching his crime and grovel for mercy. He was wailing.

**A Prolonged Effort of Memory.**

Below will be found a glance at the assembly of eminent chess players, now gathered together in New York. Under ordinary circumstances—knowing that a qualification was a game or interest in it, the particular player should have left the subject in the "boarding and appropriate place," but the power of memory which, in connection with it, we had the privilege of seeing exhibited on Saturday evening

and as being worthy of prominent mention  
this day of common-places.

To the adept or even to the novice, the chess player who is charged with the duty of making a move that is existing in a vision, Mr. Louis Panthen, Dubuque, wa, might have been seen as a tending *amutaneously* against four skillful adversaries, without sight of any one of the boards. Two of the games, however, one lost, and one won, were of an entirely different character, and the latter of a task. Two or three similar losses are only on record. An Italian and a Polish chess are said to have accomplished the feat. In the great Philander could not, blindfold, pretend to contend with more than three opponents at once.

To the uninitiated it is, were it possible, explain the peculiarities of this performance, but they may have some glimpse of the nature of the thing, if they are informed that the chess board contains sixty-four squares, whereon are placed thirty-two pieces, sixteen on each side; that there are six classes of pieces, each having its own distinct movement, and each obeying certain rules of play.

the others; that the complexity of the game is intricate, the combination of interests is varied at every step, according to the course adopted by his antagonist. That change of number of the pieces may at the last amount directly upon each side, and that the result, positions and progression of the game is affected by the number of pieces which remain; that in the ordinary way, and even in common players, and without the benefit of money under one's eye, there is constant care upon the foresight and judgment, as well as to have any chance of success, each requires a certain amount of intelligence; and then, that there is no doubt, that the mind of the blindfolded player may carry an impression of his changing state from first to last, clearly and correctly, as down before his intellects. The only class of persons, who are not susceptible of such an impression, are persons who are so disorganised, and whose faculties are so diseased, that they are incapable of any such impression or doubt would run him, the exercise memory after all did as nothing in this respect.

ning; it only puts his mental vision against an equality with the physical vision arrayed against him. The same old resources, the same old power are thus expended of both parties. Finally, if you can form any idea of the effort required to stamp upon the brain the record of one miscegenate marriage, then you must be to quadruple the impression—then the term is scarcely applicable. The only consolation is that the negroes do not calculate. They were not surprised on occasion to hear one of the great best players on this continent say that Mr. Manning's modest display of his remarkable gift was a really incomprehensible. What should we the whites do? We should do as the negroes do, and contest against the circumstances, as in the *Spirit of the Times*.

Lieut. Bonie's story of exploration has been heard from at the Great Colorado. He met an Indian in the desert, and he dispatched by him a man back to his friends to be united at Santa Fe, where it was ordered, and safer readiness destination a days ago, in advance of all other intelligence.